STAR TREK

KNIFING THROUGH SPACE, THE MAMMOTH STARSHIP, 'ENTERPRISE', CONTINUES HER FIVE-YEAR EXPLORATION OF THE UNIVERSE... HER MISSION: PEACEFUL CONTACT WITH ALIEN LIFE-FORMS...

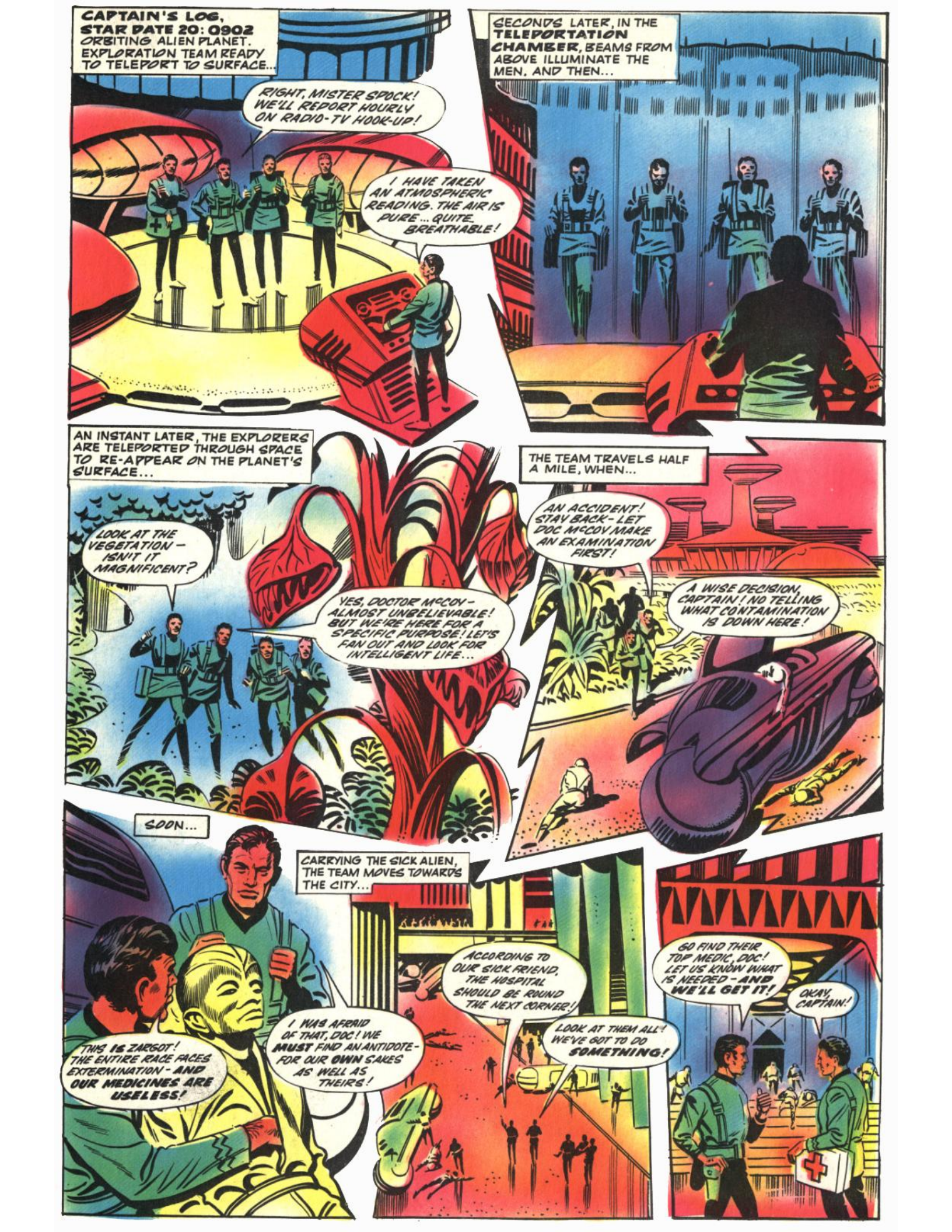
CAPTAIN'S LOG, STAR DATE 20: 0605
'ENTERPRISE' CARRYING OUT EXPLORATION IN ALPHA HELIOS SYSTEM. SO FAR, NO INDICATION OF LIFE...

SUDDENLY...

DOWN IN THE BOWELS OF THE MAMMOTH STARSHIP...

FIFTY SECONDS LATER...

POWERFUL, METALLIC 'ARMS' ATTACH TO THE CAPSULE...
GOT IT!
CLUNK!
HURRY WITH THE CUTTERS!
THE RESCUE MEN KNOW THEIR JOBS. AND, SHORTLY...
HE'S UNCONSCIOUS, DOC!
CAREFUL, BRAD - I CAN EXAMINE HIM HERE!
AS DOC McCOY BEGINS HIS EXAMINATION...
HE'S TALKING! AND I CAN UNDERSTAND HIM!
I'M DYING... GOT TO GET HELP... FOR... ZARGOT! NEED... MEDICINE... EPIDEMIC KILL...ING... GO TO...
BEFORE THE ALIEN CAN SAY MORE...
HE'S DEAD!
WHEN THE RESCUE CRAFT RETURNS TO THE STARSHIP...
BUT, DOC! WHAT ABOUT THE EPIDEMIC HE MENTIONED? WHAT'S ZARGOT - AND WHERE WAS HE GOING?
WE'VE MADE A QUICK EXAMINATION. HIS SICKNESS WAS UNKNOWN TO MAN - IT COULD AFFECT US!
WE'LL LOCATE HIS HOME PLANET - SOMEHOW! WE MUST KNOW MORE!
CAPTAIN KIRK SETS COURSE FOR THE NEAREST PLANET. SOON...
CAPTAIN KIRK, SIR... I'VE PICKED UP A SMALLER PLANET ON THE SPACESCOPE! AND IT APPEARS FERTILE!
GIVE ME A CLOSE-UP ON THE SCANNER! PREPARE TO ORBIT... THIS COULD BE ZARGOT!
NO DOUBT, CAPTAIN! THAT'S A CITY! IF WE ONLY KNEW WHAT THE PLANET'S CALLED!
ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT, MISTER SPOCK! WE'RE GOING TO EXPLORE!


CAPTAIN'S LOG, STAR DATE 20: 0902 ORBITING ALIEN PLANET. EXPLORATION TEAM READY TO TELEPORT TO SURFACE...
RIGHT, MISTER SPOCK! WE'LL REPORT HOURLY ON RADIO-TV HOOK-UP!
I HAVE TAKEN AN ATMOSPHERIC READING. THE AIR IS PURE... QUITE BREATHABLE!
SECONDS LATER, IN THE TELEPORTATION CHAMBER, BEAMS FROM ABOVE ILLUMINATE THE MEN. AND THEN...
AN INSTANT LATER, THE EXPLORERS ARE TELEPORTED THROUGH SPACE TO RE-APPEAR ON THE PLANET'S SURFACE...
LOOK AT THE VEGETATION — ISN'T IT MAGNIFICENT?
YES, DOCTOR McCOY — ALMOST UNBELIEVABLE! BUT WE'RE HERE FOR A SPECIFIC PURPOSE! LET'S FAN OUT AND LOOK FOR INTELLIGENT LIFE...
THE TEAM TRAVELS HALF A MILE, WHEN...
AN ACCIDENT! STAY BACK — LET DOC McCOY MAKE AN EXAMINATION FIRST!
A WISE DECISION, CAPTAIN! NO TELLING WHAT CONTAMINATION IS DOWN HERE!
SOON...
THIS IS ZARGOT! THE ENTIRE RACE FACES EXTERMINATION - AND OUR MEDICINES ARE USELESS!
I WAS AFRAID OF THAT, DOC! WE MUST FIND AN ANTIDOTE - FOR OUR OWN SAKES AS WELL AS THEIRS!
CARRYING THE SICK ALIEN, THE TEAM MOVES TOWARDS THE CITY...
ACCORDING TO OUR SICK FRIEND, THE HOSPITAL SHOULD BE ROUND THE NEXT CORNER!
LOOK AT THEM ALL! WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING!
GO FIND THEIR TOP MEDIC, DOC! LET US KNOW WHAT IS NEEDED - AND WE'LL GET IT!
OKAY, CAPTAIN!

INSIDE THE ALIEN HOSPITAL...
COLTAC IS A NEIGHBOURING PLANET, CAPTAIN. THE HERBS ONLY GROW THERE!
DOCTOR IXTA IS CONVINCED THEY NEED A SERUM MADE FROM COLTAC HERBS...
CAPTAIN, YOU'RE OUR ONE HOPE! WE HAVE NO FIT CREWS FOR THE JOURNEY NOW...
THEN THAT'S WHERE THE GUY WE RESCUED WAS HEADING!
IF YOU'RE SURE THAT'S WHAT'S NEEDED – WE'LL FETCH SOME!
OUTSIDE THE HOSPITAL, THE EXPLORATION TEAM GATHER FOR THEIR RETURN TO 'ENTERPRISE'...
RIGHT, MISTER SPOCK- BEAM US BACK TO 'ENTERPRISE'!
I AM THROWING TELEPORTATION SWITCH NOW, CAPTAIN!
AND, MOMENTS LATER, THEIR BODIES TAKE FORM INSIDE THE TELEPORTATION CHAMBER ABOARD 'ENTERPRISE'...
ALL ROCKETS ON FULL! PREPARE TO SET NEW COURSE, MISTER BAILEY!
HOW DID YOU KNOW WE WERE LEAVING ORBIT, SPOCK?
DEDUCTION! EXAMINATION OF ALIEN SPACEMAN AND HIS PLANET– SPECTRO-SCOPICALLY, ONLY — TELLS ME THE CURE LIES ELSEWHERE!
ROCKETS BLASTING 'ENTERPRISE' STREAKS ACROSS THE VOID – DESTINATION COLTAC...
WE'LL USE A SPACE WAGON WHEN WE REACH COLTAC, MISTER SPOCK! WE'VE A SEARCH AHEAD OF US!
GOOD JOB DOCTOR IXTA TOLD YOU WHAT TO LOOK FOR! I HOPE FINDING SUCH A SMALL PLANT WILL NOT PROVE TOO DIFFICULT!
FIFTY MINUTES LATER... 'ENTERPRISE' ORBITS COLTAC. A SMALLER CRAFT EJECTS...
LOOKS LIKE A TROPICAL RAIN-FOREST, CAPTAIN!
THAT'S WHY WE'RE USING THE WAGON! THE TRACTOR WILL CRAWL OVER ANY TYPE OF GROUND!

SET HER DOWN IN THIS CLEARING!
IT'LL BE CLOSE, CAPTAIN! THESE GIANT TREES ARE A MENACE!
X-4
THEN...
MADE IT! NOW WE CAN... WHAT'S THAT?
WHERE? I DON'T SEE ANYTHING, CAPTAIN!
TOO LATE...
WE CAN'T MAKE IT! GOT TO BLAST IT!
WE DON'T SEEM TO BE STOPPING THE MONSTER, CAPTAIN!
GREAT G..GHOSTS! IT'S FANTASTIC!
QUICK, MAN! INSIDE!
X-4
THE CRAFT RACES FORWARD...
LOOK OUT! TELL THE PILOT TO GET US MOVING - THAT BEAST'S TOPPLING ON TOP OF US!
THAT WAS TOO CLOSE!
LET'S HOPE WE DON'T MEET MORE OF THOSE BRUTES!

THEN...
...ALMOST MISSED THEM, CAPTAIN! THEY LOOK LIKE...
THE HERBS! WE'VE FOUND THEM! ALL OUTSIDE, THAT OVERSIZED LIZARD PUT US ON THE RIGHT TRACK!
TEN MINUTES LATER...
THIS'LL BE ENOUGH - IF WE NEED MORE... THUNDERING SPACEJETS! LOOK!
CLINGING TO THEIR PRECIOUS HERBS, THE SPACEMEN RUN FOR THEIR SHIP...
GET ABOARD! BUT DON'T DROP THOSE HERBS!
MAKE IT SNAPPY! NO TELLING HOW MANY OF THESE THINGS THERE ARE!
EVERYONE INSIDE, CAPTAIN! READY TO BLAST OFF WHEN YOU ARE!
KIRK'S BLAST STUNS THE FLYING MONSTER, AND...
RIGHT WITH YOU - ONE LAST SHOT TO KEEP THAT THING OFF!
IT'S THE LAST TIME I WANT TO VISIT COLTAC, CAPTAIN!
ME, TOO! ANYWAY - WE'VE FOUND WHAT THE MEDICS NEED! LET'S HOPE WE'RE BACK IN TIME TO SAVE THE ZARGOTIANS!
CAPTAIN'S LOG, STAR DATE 20:1507 WE HAVE RETURNED TO ZARGOT WITH THE HERBS. DR. McCOY WORKING WITH ALIENS...
SUCCESS, CAPTAIN! WE HAVE PREPARED THE SERUM!
AND, SOON, ALL OUR PEOPLE WILL BE PROTECTED FROM THE CREEPING SICKNESS! THANKS TO YOU, EARTHMEN!
AS THEY PREPARE TO LEAVE...
THEIR WAY OF SAYING THANKS, CAPTAIN!
ENTERPRISE
SOMETHING TELLS ME WE'LL REVISIT ZARGOT, DOC! AND, WHEN WE DO, MANKIND WILL HAVE A FIRM FRIEND AMONG THE STARS!
FIVE DAYS LATER...
PRETTY FAST RECOVERY RATE, DOC! ACCORDING TO IXTA, THE ENTIRE PLANET IS NOW FREE OF THE DISEASE!
AND THEY'VE GOT ENOUGH SERUM TO LAST SEVERAL YEARS!

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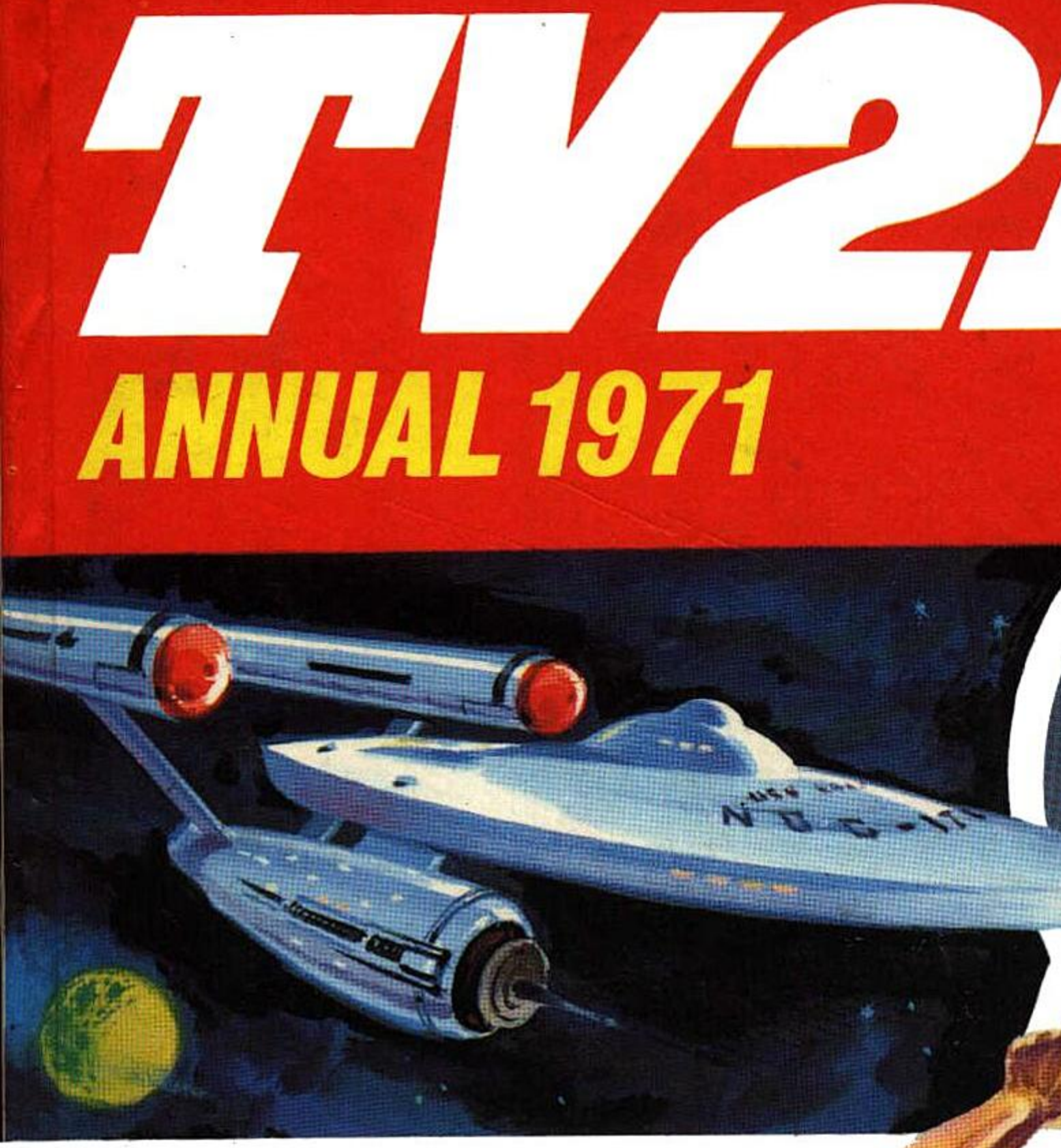


STAR TREK.... JOE 90.... TARZAN....

THE SAINT....

LAND OF THE GIANTS....

PLUS MANY MORE

STAR TREK
CAPTIVES IN SPACE

UNDER THE COMMAND OF CAPTAIN JAMES T. KIRK, THE MASSIVE STARSHIP 'ENTERPRISE' HUNG MOTIONLESS IN SPACE ABOVE THE ATMOSPHERE OF A PREVIOUSLY UNCHARTED PLANET...
IT'S INHABITED, CAPTAIN. I'M GETTING A REPLY TO MY CALL-SIGN!
OKAY, LIEUTENANT. ACTIVATE TRANSLATORS AND TELL THEM WE'RE ON A FRIENDLY CONTACT MISSION!
WELCOME TO SKUR, EARTHMEN. OUR RULER REQUESTS YOU SEND A DELEGATION AT ONCE. WE WILL GIVE YOU A COURSE TO FOLLOW...
MINUTES LATER, KIRK, HIS FIRST OFFICER MR. SPOCK, AND CHIEF ENGINEER SCOTT STOOD READY IN THE MATTER-TRANSPORTER TUBES...
INSTANTLY, THEY RE-MATERIALIZED ON THE SURFACE OF SKUR...
LOOKS A WELL CIVILIZED PLACE. BUT THERE'S NO ONE TO MEET US!

THEIR WELCOME BY ZELDON, THE RULER OF SKUR, SEEMED A LITTLE STRAINED...
I...I KNOW THEY BEEM LIKE OUR ANIMAL SPECIES, FATHER, BUT THE RESEMBLANCE IS ONLY SUPERFICIAL!
BY JUPITER! DID YOU HEAR THAT?
FOR PETE'S SAKE CONTROL YOURSELF, SCOTT! YOU'RE TOO DARNED EDGY!
IT IS UNDERSTANDABLE! BUT, STAY, THIS IS AN ILL START TO YOUR VISIT!
IT WASN'T UNTIL THE OFFICIAL BANQUET THAT THE TROUBLE FLARED UP AGAIN...
THAT DOES IT! THEY ACCUSE US OF BEING ANIMALS— AND JUST LOOK AT THEM!
NO, SCOTT!
BUT THE DAMAGE WAS DONE...
THEY INSULT ME! THEY ARE ANIMALS, MENG, AND THEY SHALL BE TREATED AS SUCH! SEIZE THEM!
HOPELESSLY OUTNUMBERED, THE MEN FROM 'ENTERPRISE' WERE DRAGGED THROUGH THE STREETS...
WHERE THE BLAZES ARE THEY TAKING US?
WE CAN'T EVEN ASK! MENG TOOK THE COMMUNICATOR, AND THAT MEANS WE CAN'T EVEN LET 'ENTERPRISE' KNOW THE SITUATION!
SUDDENLY, THEIR DESTINATION BECAME HORRIFYINGLY CLEAR...
GOOD GRIEF! IT'S A ZOO! WE'RE BEING PUT ON SHOW!
IT...IT'S UNBELIEVABLE!

AS THEY INVESTIGATED...
MAYBE THEY DIDN'T EXPECT US SO QUICKLY. BUT THERE'S A FARMER OR SOMETHING, OVER THERE!
KIRK TRIED HIS TRANSLATOR/COMMUNICATOR...
GREETINGS! YOU NEED NOT FEAR US. WE COME IN PEACE...
HE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND! LOOK AT HIS EYES! HE'S LIKE... LIKE AN ANIMAL!
HE IS AN ANIMAL, EARTHMAN!! CONFESS, YOU LOOK RATHER LIKE HIM YOURSELF!
WHAT THE...?
YOU ARE THE RULERS OF THIS PLANET?
BUT, OF COURSE. MY FATHER IS SUPREME HERD. I AM MENO, VICE REGENT AND AMBASSADOR!
COME, A RECEPTION HAS BEEN PREPARED FOR YOU!
SOON...
THIS IS CRAZY, SKIPPER! HUMANOIDS TREATED LIKE BEASTS—TWO-LEGGED ANIMALS IN CONTROL. I DON'T LIKE IT...
EVOLUTION'S BEEN DIFFERENT HERE, SCOTTY. WE HAVE TO ACCEPT IT, THAT'S ALL!

MOMENTS LATER, A DOOR BANGED SHUT AND...
WE'RE GOING TO BE STUCK HERE, POKED AT, PROBABLY EVEN THROWN NUTS, UNTIL 'ENTERPRISE' REALIZES SOMETHING'S WRONG!
MENG'S VOICE BROKE IN ON SPOCK...
I'M AFRAID YOU'LL WAIT FOR EVER. MY FATHER HAS ORDERED THE DESTRUCTION OF YOUR SHIP!
ABRUPTLY, THE YOUNG SKURIAN SPUN ON HIS HEEL...
SO MUCH FOR OUR HOPES. SOMEHOW, GENTLEMEN, WE HAVE TO ESCAPE FROM HERE, AND QUICKLY!
THEIR CHANCE CAME SOONER THAN THEY DARED HOPE...
FEEDING TIME FOR THE ANIMALS. THE KEEPERS LOOK AS THOUGH THEY THINK WE'RE DUMB!
THEY PROBABLY HAVEN'T BEEN TOLD OTHERWISE. THE MOMENT THE DOOR'S OPEN, RUSH THEM, BUT WATCH THAT GOAD!
THE SKURIAN CITIZENS RAN FEARFULLY...
AAAH! SKAPKA!
SPED! SPED!
HEAD FOR THE FIRST COVER OUTSIDE THE GATES! ONCE THE ALARM'S GIVEN, MENG'S BOUND TO RETURN - WE'VE GOT TO AMBUSH HIM FOR THAT COMMUNICATOR!

HIDING WAS EASY – FOR, WITHIN THE ZOO, THE PANIC HAD DRIVEN THE CAGED WILD-LIFE TO A TERRIFYING FRENZY...
GRAAHH!
SNAARL!
FROM CONCEALMENT, KIRK AND HIS COLLEAGUES HEARD THE RUSH OF APPROACHING FEET...
STEADY – HERE HE COMES! SCOTT, SPOCK – GRAB THE GUNS, I'LL GO FOR THE COMMUNICATOR!
BUT IN THAT MOMENT, THE FREED BEASTS BROKE FROM THE ZOO GATES...
FALL BACK! THE DEADLY ONES HAVE ESCAPED!
AAAGH!
SCOTT SAW HIS CHANCE...
COME ON! LET'S GET CLEAR AND CALL THE SHIP TO BEAM US BACK!

FREEDOM WAS IN SIGHT - BUT KIRK'S HAND CLOSED OVER HIS OFFICER'S ARM...
WAIT, SCOTTY! LOOK AT MENG!
BUT, CAPTAIN...
WILDLY, THE SKIPPER OF 'ENTERPRISE' FLUNG HIMSELF FORWARD IN A DESPERATE DIVE...
EEEEH!
YOU...YOU SAVED MY LIFE! YET...YOU OWE ME NOTHING!
THE EFFECT WAS PROVED LATER WHEN KIRK AND THE OTHERS STOOD WAITING FOR THE 'ENTERPRISE'S' TRANSPORTER BEAM TO ZERO IN...
THAT'S THE WAY WE BEHAVE, MENG - NOT LIKE ANIMALS. MAYBE YOU'LL TELL YOUR FATHER THAT!
GOOD-BYE, MENG. I WISH I COULD SAY IT'S BEEN A PLEASURE...
MY FATHER KNOWS NOW HE ACTED WRONGLY. PERHAPS THE TIME IS NOT YET RIPE FOR US TO UNDERSTAND EACH OTHER. BUT THAT TIME WILL SURELY COME!

PLANET OF REJECTS

STAR TREK

THE STARSHIP 'ENTERPRISE' CONTINUED ITS EXPLORATION THROUGH THE UNCHARTED DEEP SPACE OF ASTRAL SECTOR IV. IT WAS THE VOICE OF COMMUNICATIONS OFFICER LIEUTENANT UHURA THAT BROKE THE CALM SILENCE OF THE COMMAND CENTRE...
CAPTAIN KIRK, SIR! ALIEN SHIP, BEARING FOUR-FORTY, GREEN!
LET'S HAVE IT ON THE TELE-VIDEO, LIEUTENANT!
THERE'S A PLANET ON THE EDGE OF THE SECTOR. LOOKS LIKE THAT'S HER DESTINATION!
COURSE TRACKERS KEPT THE SHIP IN VIEW...
WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT, MR. SPOCK?
TYPE UNKNOWN. CROSSING OUR COURSE... IT'S STRANGE THAT SHE'S IGNORING US...
BUT SHE'S GOING STRAIGHT INTO THE ATMOSPHERE - SPEED UNCHECKED!
IT HAPPENED SUDDENLY - INEVITABLY. THE SHIP HIT THE FRICTION DENSITY OF THE UPPER LAYERS...

MY STARS! IT'S BURNING UP – DISINTEGRATING! STAND BY, MR. SPOCK – WE'RE GOING DOWN, JUST IN CASE ANY OF THE CREW MANAGED TO EJECT!
PUTTING 'ENTERPRISE' INTO A PARKING ORBIT, CAPTAIN KIRK PILOTED A SHUTTLECRAFT AWAY FROM THE GIANT SHIP...
NCC-
DO YOU THINK THERE'S A CHANCE OF FINDING SURVIVORS, CAPTAIN?
I DIDN'T SEE ANY ESCAPE ATTEMPT – BUT WE CAN'T LEAVE WITHOUT MAKING SURE!
AS THEY BROKE THROUGH THE CLOUD BARRIERS, A FANTASTIC SIGHT MET THEIR EYES...
GOOD GRIEF! WHAT SORT OF PLACE IS THIS?
MOMENTS LATER...
MY GUESS IS IT'S A JUNKYARD, MR. SPOCK – A DUMP FOR OBSOLETE CRAFT FROM EVERY INHABITED PLANET IN THE GALAXY!
NCC-1
SO THAT SHIP WE SAW MUST HAVE BEEN UNMANNED – SENT HERE TO JOIN THE PILE!
THEN IT HAPPENED! A SUDDEN, UNEXPECTED MOVEMENT TOOK THEM UNAWARES...
WHAT THE BLAZES..?

NO, SULU - NO PISTOL TACTICS YET. LET'S FIND OUT WHO THEY ARE...
THE AUTOMATIC TRANSLATOR/COMMUNICATOR SOLVED THE LANGUAGE PROBLEM...
WE MEAN YOU NO HARM. WE'RE ON A PEACEFUL MISSION FROM THE PLANET EARTH!
THEN IT IS WELL YOU LANDED HERE. I AM KANDOK, CAPTAIN OF A SHIP FROM THAX THAT CRASHED HERE SIX MONTHS AGO. THIS IS MY CREW...
WITHOUT RADIO, WITH LITTLE FOOD, WE WERE PREPARED TO DIE HERE, STRANDED!
THEN YOUR WORRIES ARE OVER, FRIEND. WE'LL TAKE YOU BACK TO YOUR PLANET!
ABOARD 'ENTERPRISE' SPECIAL QUARTERS WERE MADE READY FOR THE ALIENS...
I HOPE YOU'LL BE COMFORTABLE, KANDOK. CAN YOU GIVE ME A COURSE FOR THAX?
CERTAINLY. WE WILL GO TO YOUR COMMAND CENTRE?
AND SO...
THE CALCULATIONS ARE QUITE SIMPLE...
PERHAPS YOU'D LIKE ME TO CONTACT THAX AND GIVE THEM THE GOOD NEWS OF YOUR RESCUE?
IT WAS THEN THAT KANDOK MOVED – TOO SWIFTLY FOR KIRK TO STOP HIM...
THERE WILL BE NO COMMUNICATIONS, CAPTAIN!
WHAT THE HECK...?

SWIFTLY, KIRK AND THE OTHERS WERE DISARMED...
WE WERE NOT CRASH VICTIMS. WE WERE **EXILED** TO THAT PLANET FROM THAX. CONDEMNED TO PERISH AS REBELS AGAINST OUR GOVERNMENT!
KIRK FELT A HAND SEIZE HIS ARM FROM BEHIND, AND HIS FOOT WHIPLASHED BACKWARDS...
SPOCK! GET KANDOK!
AAAGH!
IN ONE INSTANT, BOTH KIRK AND SPOCK LEARNED THAT THE ALIENS POSSESSED FEARFUL STRENGTH...
UUGGH!
YOU FOOLS! DO YOU THINK YOU CAN DEFY THE MIGHT OF KANDOK?
GUHH!
THE AGONY OF THE BLOW SEEPED SLOWLY FROM KIRK'S BODY...
NOW, CAPTAIN, YOU WILL OBEY ME IMPLICITLY. THE GIRL IS MY HOSTAGE. ONE FALSE MOVE OF ANY KIND AND SHE DIES!
HELPLESS, KIRK COULD DO NOTHING BUT HAND OVER CONTROL AND FORBID THE CREW TO ATTEMPT RETALIATION...
LOCK THOSE TWO UP! THEY'RE DANGEROUS— THE GIRL STAYS IN HERE WITH US!

THE HEAVY STEEL DOOR OF A STOREROOM BANGED SHUT ON CAPTAIN AND VICE COMMANDER...
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, SPOCK?
JUST ABOUT! THIS IS A REAL MESS, CAPTAIN!
TAKE IT EASY, CAPTAIN! KANDOK MEANT WHAT HE SAID ABOUT UHURA!
I'M HANGED IF I'M LETTING MY SHIP RUN THOSE PIRATES BACK TO THEIR PLANET. GIVE ME A HAND - WE CAN WORK OUR WAY THROUGH THE VENTILATOR SYSTEM TO MY QUARTERS...
DON'T WORRY. WE'LL USE MY SPARE RADIO TO CALL THAX AND WARN THEM WHAT'S HAPPENING!
FROM WITHIN KIRK'S QUARTERS THEY MADE RAPID CONTACT WITH THAX. BUT ...
IT IS OBVIOUS THE MAN KANDOK INTENDS TO STIR UP OUR PEOPLE AGAIN. WE CANNOT TOLERATE HIS RETURN AT ANY COST! CAN YOU RE-CAPTURE YOUR SHIP?
NEGATIVE. I REFUSE TO RISK THE MURDER OF MY COMMUNICATIONS OFFICER!
WE CARE NOTHING FOR THAT! WE REGRET YOUR SHIP MUST BE DESTROYED BY MISSILE FIRE!
BY JUPITER! THIS IS CRAZY! EVERYONE ON THAX IS AS HEARTLESS AS KANDOK!
TIME PREVENTED FURTHER ARGUING...
WHATEVER THE RISK, WE MUST RE-TAKE THE SHIP! IF WE DON'T ACTIVATE THE DEFENSIVE SYSTEMS IN TIME, WE'LL ALL BE BLOWN TO BITS!
USE THAT BRAIN OF YOURS, SPOCK! DREAM UP A PLAN - BUT FAST!
KNOCK-OUT GAS, CAPTAIN! PIPED INTO THE VENTILATION SYSTEM! IT'LL MEAN A HEADACHE FOR UHURA - BUT SHE'LL BE SAFE!
BY GLORY, THAT'S IT! GET THE WHOLE LOT AT ONE BLOW!

SIMPLE IN THEORY, IT WAS EVEN SIMPLER IN PRACTICE...
TWO GAS GRENADES WILL BE ENOUGH. LET'S GET THESE MASKS ON AND DROP THEM IN!
HAND 'EM UP. THEY SHOULD TAKE FIVE SECONDS!
PINS PULLED, THE CHEMICAL 'EGGS' ROLLED ON THEIR WAY...
NOW!
BUT AS THE DOOR CRASHED OPEN...
MY STARS! IT HASN'T AFFECTED THEM! THEY'RE IMMUNE!
THE MOMENT OF FROZEN SURPRISE ON BOTH SIDES LASTED ONLY A SPLIT SECOND...
CUT THEM DOWN!
ONE OF KANDOK'S MEN LEAPT FORWARD, BUT...
DIE, INTERFERING FOOL!
NOT YET, FRIEND!
YIEEEE!

THE COMMAND CENTRE ECHOED TO THE SIZZLING BLAST OF PHASERS...
GIVE UP, CAPTAIN! YOU ARE OUTNUMBERED!
NEVER, KANDOK! YOU'D BETTER LISTEN TO ME, OR WE'RE ALL DOOMED!
KIRK'S WARNING WAS NEVER TO BE UNDERSTOOD! A CHANCE BURST SMASHED THE TRANSLATOR/COMMUNICATOR ON HIS DESK...
MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE IN SPACE, A TRIO OF DEADLY NUCLEAR MISSILES SPED UPWARDS FROM THAX ON A PATH OF DESTRUCTION!
IN THE COMMAND CENTRE, KIRK'S GREATER FAMILIARITY WITH THE PHASER PISTOL BEGAN TO PAY DIVIDENDS...
NEKAT! PORSKON KINDAXU!
EXTA!
THEY'RE KEEPING ME PINNED DOWN!
THEY'RE MAKING A RUN FOR IT, CAPTAIN! THEY'LL TRY FOR A SHUTTLECRAFT!

THE HEAVY DOOR SLID CLOSED AFTER THE THAXIAN LEADER...
THEY'RE WELCOME TO IT! TAKE CARE OF UHURA, SPOCK. I'VE GOT TO TRIGGER THE DEFENCE SYSTEM!
EASING UHURA FORWARD, SPOCK SNAPPED ON THE BIG VIDEO SCREEN...
HURRY, FOR PITY'S SAKE! THE MISSILES ARE HERE – THEY'RE RIGHT ON TOP OF US!
KIRK SLAMMED DOWN THE SWITCH AND THE FORCE FIELD THAT INSTANTLY SURROUNDED THE SHIP DISINTEGRATED TWO OF THE ROCKETS, BUT THE PATH OF THE THIRD HAD BEEN INTERRUPTED BY A NEW TARGET...
KANDOK'S SHUTTLECRAFT!
IT WAS SWIFT AND FINAL. A BRIEF, FLARING EXPLOSION...
GONE! JUST LIKE THAT! SO MUCH FOR HIS DREAMS OF POWER!
AND SO MUCH FOR THIS SECTOR OF SPACE. SIGNAL STAND-DOWN, MR. SPOCK – WE'RE GOING!
THAX IS ONE PLANET I WANT TO LEAVE OFF OUR VISITING LIST FOR A LONG TIME!

TV21

ANNUAL 1972

SPIDERMAN

THE RINGO KID

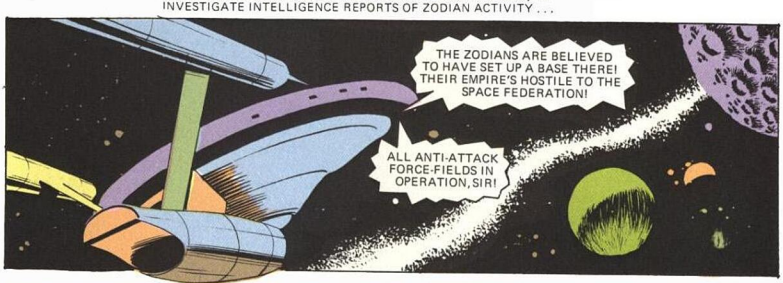
STAR TREK

THE SILVER SURFER

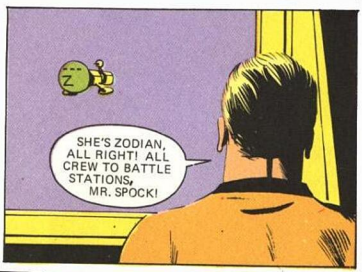
LAND OF THE GIANTS

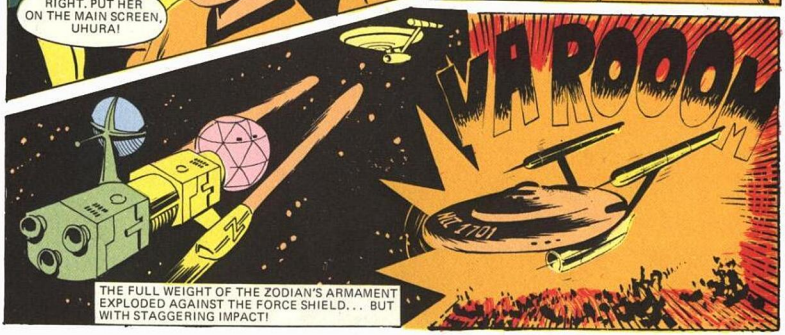
STAR TREK

UNDER COMMAND OF CAPTAIN JAMES T. KIRK, THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE STREAKED THROUGH SPACE TOWARDS THE PLANET KORAK, TO INVESTIGATE INTELLIGENCE REPORTS OF ZODIAN ACTIVITY . . .


THE ZODIANS ARE BELIEVED TO HAVE SET UP A BASE THERE! THEIR EMPIRE'S HOSTILE TO THE SPACE FEDERATION!
ALL ANTI-ATTACK FORCE-FIELDS IN OPERATION, SIR!

THEN, AS ENTERPRISE DREW INTO THE PLANET'S ORBIT . . .
SCANNER CONTACT, CAPTAIN! LONE SHIP APPROACHING, BEARING NINE ZERO ZERO!
RIGHT. PUT HER ON THE MAIN SCREEN, UHURA!





NO DAMAGE, CAPTAIN!
THEY MUST BE CRAZY, TAKING ON A SHIP OF OUR SIZE! BRACKET THEM, SPOCK!
THE ORDER WAS RELAYED TO GUNNERY OFFICER SULU... AND WITHIN SECONDS...
ZZZ

IN GRADUALLY THICKENING ATMOSPHERE THE SHUTTLECRAFT SLOWED OVER THE PLANET'S SURFACE...
MY STARS! THEY WERE TELLING THE TRUTH! THEIR BASE LOOKS LIKE A HURRICANE HIT IT!
NCC-1701-B
USS ENTERPRISE
THEN... WITHOUT WARNING...
YEEEAGH! LOOK OUT!
BAMMMM!
NCC-1701-B
USS - ENTERPRISE
THE DAMAGED SHUTTLECRAFT, ENGINES ROARING IN NEUTRAL, HUNG SUSPENDED IN THE TREES!

SNOO-ARRRR!
BUT EVEN AS THE MASSIVE JAWS BEGAN TO CLOSE FOR THE DEATH-STROKE...
THOOMMM
NCC-1701-E
NOW CAPTAIN KIRK RECOVERED HIS BATTERED WITS...
UHHH..? ANOTHER SHUTTLECRAFT..? BUT WHO..?
CAPTAIN! THANK THE STARS YOU'RE OKAY! GET CLEAR, FOR PETE'S SAKE! IT'S THE ZODIANS IN THE OTHER SHUTTLE!
IN THAT INSTANT...
BAHAAMM
GREAT JUPITER! DELIBERATE SUICIDE... TO GIVE US THE CHANCE TO GET CLEAR!
USS ENTERPRISE
NCC-1701-E
THERE WAS NOTHING KIRK COULD DO FOR THE GALLANT ZODIANS. GRIMLY, HE RETURNED TO ENTERPRISE...
I AUTHORISED THEM TO FOLLOW, CAPTAIN... AS SOON AS OUR SCANNERS SAW THE ATTACK! THEY SAID CAPTIVITY WAS A DISHONOUR...
BRAVE MEN. LET'S HOPE OUR TWO EMPIRES LEARN FROM THEIR EXAMPLE. IT COULD BE A STEP TOWARDS UNDERSTANDING...

A FLEETWAY ANNUAL

TV21 1973 ANNUAL

Into Space with STARTREK

The Secret of Volcano Island

Mystery of Marsdon Manor

Exploring the Deep

STAR TREK

PLANET OF THE DEAD

Under the command of Captain James T. Kirk the Starship 'Enterprise' held a steady course through the Zeta Stentor system, en route for the planet Selkye. On board the great ship was a party of scientists and technicians whose mission was to set up a base on Selkye and investigate its possibilities for colonisation by mankind.

BY THE TIME ENTERPRISE WAS IN ORBIT AROUND SELKYE CAPTAIN JIM KIRK AND PROFESSOR RICHARD SPELLMAN, THE LEADER OF THE EXPEDITION, WERE FIRM FRIENDS.
SELKYE SHOULD PROVE TO BE AN IDEAL PLANET FOR MAN TO LIVE ON. OUR LONG-RANGE PROBING INDICATES CONDITIONS ALMOST IDENTICAL TO THOSE ON EARTH.
FERRY CRAFT READY TO LEAVE STARSHIP, CAPTAIN.

A FEW MINUTES LATER THE SHUTTLE CRAFT DROPPED AWAY FROM THE MOTHERSHIP. ON BOARD WERE PROFESSOR SPELLMAN'S PARTY AND THEIR EQUIPMENT...
IT HAS ALL THE APPEARANCES OF A DEAD CITY! CAN WE MAKE OUR LANDING THERE, PILOT?
WILL DO, PROFESSOR!
THE PILOT BROUGHT THE SHIP DOWN IN A FEATHER-LIGHT LANDING...
JIM KIRK, MR. SPOCK AND DOCTOR McCOY WERE THE FIRST TO ALIGHT, CLOSE BEHIND CAME PROFESSOR SPELLMAN AND HIS ASSISTANT, PROFESSOR JEAN RAVEL...
I'LL GET MY ENGINEERS TO SET UP OUR BUILDING RIGHT HERE!
AMAZING! THIS COULD ALMOST BE A RELIC OF A LOST CIVILISATION ON EARTH! WHOEVER BUILT THIS CITY MUST SURELY HAVE BEEN VERY SIMILAR TO MANKIND!
AS THE ENGINEERS BEGAN TO ERECT THEIR TEMPORARY BASE, JIM KIRK AND THE OTHERS WENT ON A TOUR OF INSPECTION...
THIS WHOLE PLANET IS SO STILL. YOU CAN ALMOST HEAR THE SILENCE!
THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANY FORM OF LIFE ANYWHERE!
YET THERE WAS ONCE – THESE RUINS PROVE THAT. SOMETHING KILLED OFF THE LIFE-FORMS HERE – BUT WHAT?
UGH! WHAT ARE THOSE?

THERE WERE EIGHT OF THEM— STRANGE, DRIED-UP OBJECTS THAT LOOKED AS IF THEY HAD ONCE HAD LIFE...
THEY'RE LIKE HUGE TOADS. THEY HAVE THE APPEARANCE OF HAVING BEEN DEAD A LONG TIME...YET THERE'S NO SIGN OF DECOMPOSITION!
VERY CURIOUS INDEED, JIM. WE MUST ASK THE SPECIAL RESEARCH CENTRE TO CARRY OUT A COMPLETE BIOLOGICAL EXAMINATION OF IT!
HEY! THERE ARE SOME THINGS THAT MOVE ON THIS PLANET AFTER ALL! LOOK AT THESE LITTLE FELLOWS!
NO EYES, NO MOUTH. NO LEGS EVEN. IT MOVES BY STRETCHING AND CONTRACTING ITSELF!
IT LOOKS SO PATHETIC, SO CUDDLY. AND SOMEHOW QUITE IRRESISTIBLE. I'M GOING TO COLLECT THE OTHERS!
I'LL TAKE THIS ONE. HE'LL BE MY PET...I'LL CALL HIM BEAVO!
JIM KIRK, MR. SPOCK AND DOC. McCOY RETURNED TO THE ENTERPRISE...
I'LL PUT THIS MUMMIFIED TOAD IN STORE CUPBOARD "B"... AND KEEP THE DOOR LOCKED!
LITTLE BEAVO STAYS WITH ME. FUNNY THING...HE'S SO FRIENDLY THAT HE ATTACHES HIMSELF TO ANYONE. ANYONE BUT YOU, MR. SPOCK!
THE ENTERPRISE SET OFF ON ITS NEXT MISSION...
WITH NO PATIENTS TO CONCERN HIM, DR. McCOY BEGAN TO CATCH UP ON HIS PAPER WORK. AS HE WORKED BEAVO CUNG AFFECTIONATELY TO HIS ARM...
MY – YOU REALLY HAVE TAKEN A LIKING TO ME, LITTLE FELLOW. I'LL SAY THIS ABOUT YOU... YOU'RE NO TROUBLE!
AT THAT VERY MOMENT, INSIDE STORE CUPBOARD "B" A STRANGE, UNBELIEVABLE PROCESS WAS TAKING PLACE...
TWO HOURS WENT BY AND DR. McCOY YAWNED AND STRETCHED HIMSELF...
SURE DO FEEL VERY TIRED SUDDENLY. THINK WE'LL TURN IN, BEAVO!
THE WITHERED LIMBS AND DRIED-UP BODY OF THE TOAD-CREATURE WERE FILLING OUT. AND ONE OF ITS WEBBED HANDS SEEMED TO LIFT...

THE FOLLOWING MORNING INSTEAD OF BEING REFRESHED AFTER A NIGHT'S SLEEP DR. McCOY FELT MORE TIRED THAN EVER...
WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME? I DON'T SEEM TO HAVE THE STRENGTH OF A KITTEN!
AND INSIDE STORE CUPBOARD "B"...
IT WAS MR. SPOCK WHO BROUGHT THE NEWS ABOUT DR. McCOY'S CONDITION TO JIM KIRK...
THEY HURRIED TO DR. McCOY'S CABIN...
BUT I'M ALL RIGHT, I TELL YOU...
I DON'T AGREE! I WANT A GOOD MEDICAL OPINION ON YOU... AND I WANT IT SOON!
THE DOCTOR CLAIMS HE IS ONLY TIRED. BUT THERE'S MORE TO IT THAN THAT. I THINK HE'S SICK!
I'LL GO AND SEE HIM. YOU'D BETTER COME TOO, UHURA!
AND IN THE MEANTIME I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU, BEAVO!
A MOMENT LATER THE METAL DOOR OF THE CUPBOARD FLEW OPEN...
A-AAH!
THEY WERE RETURNING ALONG THE CORRIDOR WHEN...
WH-WHAT'S HAPPENING?
B
IT CAN'T BE... BUT IT IS! THE TOAD THING'S COME TO LIFE!
SOMEONE, OR SOMETHING... IS TRYING TO BREAK OUT OF "B" CUPBOARD!
MR. SPOCK LEAPT FORWARD TO GRAPPLE WITH THE MONSTER...
JIM KIRK WAS BACK IN SECONDS...
GET A PHASER, CAPTAIN... AND HURRY!

IT...IT'S DEAD... ISN'T IT, CAPTAIN?
IT SHOULD BE, BUT I DON'T KNOW. IT LOOKED DEAD ENOUGH BEFORE, AND YET SOMEHOW IT RE-VITALISED ITSELF!
PUT IT BACK IN THE CUPBOARD AGAIN. I'LL HAVE A ROUND-THE-CLOCK GUARD PUT ON IT...
A FEW HOURS LATER ENTERPRISE WAS HOVERING OVER THE PLANET SELKYE. THE PORTS OPENED AND A SMALL CRAFT, BEARING CAPTAIN KIRK, MR. SPOCK AND THE WEAKENED DR. McCOY SPED AWAY...
NCC-1701
...AND WE'RE GOING BACK TO SELKYE - WHERE THIS THING CAME FROM!
THEY LANDED CLOSE TO THE CENTRE OF THE RUINED CITY...
STRANGE. THERE ARE NONE OF PROFESSOR SPELLMAN'S PEOPLE ABOUT!
THEY'VE GOT THEIR BUILDING ERECTED. THEY MUST ALL BE INSIDE IT!
THEY WERE HALFWAY TO THE BUILDING WHEN...
IT'S ONE OF THE TOAD CREATURES!
BUT LOOK AT THE SIZE OF IT!
MR. SPOCK'S PHASER WAS ALREADY IN HIS HAND...
THERE'S MORE OF THEM! WE'VE GOT TO GET INTO THE BUILDING!
WITH HIS FREE HAND KIRK HAMMERED FRANTICALLY ON THE LOCKED DOOR OF PROFESSOR SPELLMAN'S HEADQUARTERS...
WHAT'S KEEPING THEM?
OPEN UP! OPEN UP! AND HURRY!
THE DOOR OPENED AT LAST...

PROFESSOR SPELLMAN! WHAT HAS BEEN HAPPENING HERE?
THEY'RE SICK, EVERY ONE OF THEM!
THE REASON FOR THE DELAY WAS ALL TOO CLEAR ONCE THE THREE MEN WERE INSIDE...
PROFESSOR SPELLMAN'S ANSWER CAME IN A WHISPER, ALMOST TOO WEAK TO BE HEARD..
WE'VE BEEN STRUCK DOWN BY SOME UNKNOWN VIRUS!
AND WHILE WE'RE GETTING WEAKER THOSE TERRIBLE TOAD THINGS HAVE COME TO LIFE AND ARE GROWING STRONGER BY THE HOUR!
EACH OF THOSE THINGS OUT THERE IS ALREADY NEARLY HALF AS BIG AGAIN AS THE ONE ON ENTERPRISE. JUST HOW LARGE AND POWERFUL ARE THEY GOING TO BECOME?
I DON'T KNOW, MR. SPOCK. AND THAT'S WHY YOU AND I HAVE TO HIT THEM NOW. COME ON!
AS THEY LEFT THE SHELTER OF THE BUILDING, THE GIANT TOADS RUSHED THEM...
LET THEM HAVE IT, MR. SPOCK! AND BE CERTAIN YOU DON'T MISS!
THE AIR CRACKLED TO THE SOUND OF THE TWO PHASER GUNS...
SUDDENLY, ALL WAS STILL...
WE GOT THEM. EVERY SINGLE ONE!
BUT FOR HOW LONG? HOW LONG BEFORE THEY RE-CHARGE THEMSELVES AND RISE AGAIN?
I GOING TO CONTACT SCOTTY AND GET HIM TO SEND DOWN THE BIG SHUTTLE CRAFT RIGHT AWAY. I WANT ALL THESE PEOPLE OFF THIS PLANET AND BACK ON ENTERPRISE!
BUT WHEN KIRK SPOKE TO SCOTTY THERE WAS MORE BAD NEWS...
JIM KIRK'S EYES NARROWED...
SCOTTY - I THINK I MAY HAVE THE ANSWER TO IT ALL. NOW, LISTEN CAREFULLY...
CAN'T SEND OUT THE FERRY UNTIL THE MORNING, CAPTAIN! I'VE GOT SIX INJURED MEN, AND A WRECKED CONTROL PANEL TO REPAIR. THAT TOAD THING CAME ALIVE AGAIN AND WENT ON THE RAMPAGE UNTIL I BLASTED IT! OH - AN' THAT ISN'T ALL. UHURA'S SICK. SAME SYMPTOMS AS DR. McCOY!

THEN JIM TURNED TO MR. SPOCK...
I WANT YOU TO COLLECT ALL THE BEAVOS AND SECURE THEM INSIDE THIS METAL BOX. AND IF MY THEORY IS RIGHT, IN THE MORNING THE TOADS WILL BE JUST AS DEAD AS THEY ARE NOW!
AND SO IT PROVED. WHEN JIM AND MR. SPOCK VENTURED OUT IN THE EARLY DAWN...
NOT A SIGN OF LIFE IN ANY ONE OF THEM. WHAT WAS IT ALL ABOUT, CAPTAIN?
NO TIME TO EXPLAIN NOW, MR. SPOCK. HERE COMES THE SHUTTLE CRAFT!
PROFESSOR SPELLMAN AND HIS PARTY WERE CARRIED ABOARD THE FERRY CRAFT AND SOON THEY WERE ALL ON THEIR WAY BACK TO ENTERPRISE...
NCC-1701
I DID AS YOU ORDERED, CAPTAIN. I TOOK THE BEAVO AWAY FROM UHURA WITH A PAIR OF METAL TONGS AND PUT IT IN A METAL CONTAINER...
THE FIRST PERSON TO GREET JIM KIRK ON HIS RETURN WAS SCOTTY...
AND THE TOAD CREATURE?
DEADER-LOOKING THAN EVER!
BEFORE LONG DR. McCOY, UHURA, AND PROFESSOR SPELLMAN'S PARTY HAD BEGUN TO RECOVER...
WE HAVE A LOT TO THANK YOU FOR, CAPTAIN. WHAT DO YOU THINK REALLY HAPPENED TO US?
THE LITTLE BEAVOS WERE THE KEY TO IT ALL. WHEN THEY'RE ANALYSED I THINK WE'LL FIND THEY'RE NOT LIVING CREATURES AT ALL!
THE TOAD CREATURES HAD LAIN DORMANT UNTIL WE CAME ALONG AND PROVIDED NEW ENERGY SOURCES FOR THE BEAVOS TO DRAIN...
EACH TOAD CREATURE POSSESSED A BEAVO WHICH WAS FOR EVER SEEKING OUT SOURCES OF ENERGY AND THOSE SOURCES HAD TO BE LIVING CREATURES. WE FOUND NO OTHER LIFE FORM ON SELKYE BECAUSE THE BEAVOS HAD SUCKED THE LIFE FROM WHEREVER THEY FOUND IT. AND THE LIFE-FORCE THEY ABSORBED WAS TRANSFERRED THROUGH SPACE TO THE TOAD-CREATURES!
Jim Baikie
THE EXPERIENCE YOU HAVE BEEN THROUGH HAS ADDED TO MAN'S STORE OF KNOWLEDGE, GENTLEMEN. ON BEHALF OF THE WORLD MAY I SAY "THANK-YOU"!

STAR TREK
WHAT IS THIS THING CALLED SPOCK?
THE PLANET TARAGON HAD BEEN COLONISED FOR OVER TWENTY YEARS, AND CAREFUL PREPARATION HAD BEEN MADE TO EXPLOIT ITS VALUABLE MINERAL RESOURCES. PERHAPS NOT CAREFUL ENOUGH, THOUGH, FOR POSSIBLY A MINE SHAFT HAD TOUCHED UNEXPECTED POCKETS OF GAS OR A DRILLING RIG HAD BEEN SUNK TOO FAR. BUT THE RESULT WAS CATASTROPHIC...
AND THAT WASN'T ALL. A CHAIN OF NATURAL DISASTERS WAS TRIGGERED OFF.
EVEN WORSE WAS TO COME. AS EMERGENCY TEAMS MADE HASTY SURVEYS ... SOMETHING STIRRED...
BY JUPITER! LOOK! WHAT IS IT?
XQ TO BASE! IT'S ENORMOUS! IT CAME OUT OF THE GROUND! IT-IT'S CLOSING IN ON US!

COME IN, XQ! COME IN! DESCRIBE THIS THING! REPORT YOUR POSITION!
NO USE. IT'S GONE DEAD!
THEN THE VIOLENCE BROKE OUT IN THE TOWNS... AND SOON THE PANICKING PEOPLE WERE RIOTING...
IT WAS THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE THAT ANSWERED THE APPEAL.
ALL THE GOVERNORS COULD DO WAS LOCK THEMSELVES IN AND SEND FRANTIC RADIO MESSAGES...
OUR ENTIRE PLANET MAY COLLAPSE IN CHAOS UNLESS WE RECEIVE ASSISTANCE!
WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT, MR. SPOCK?
MINING EXPLOSIONS AND NATURAL DISASTERS ARE NOT UNCOMMON ON UNCHARTED PLANETS. NOR IS THE APPEARANCE OF ALIEN LIFE FORMS!
BUT WHY THEY SHOULD CAUSE MASS RIOTING BAFFLES ME. IT SEEMS FAR MORE THAN COMMON HYSTERIA!
DOWN ON TARASON THEY HEARD MORE OF THE ALARMING CIRCUMSTANCES...
SOMETHING TERRIBLE IS OUT THERE, CAPTAIN KIRK... AND IT'S TAKING OVER MEN'S MINDS... DRIVING THEM INSANE!
THE MIND CAN BE DOMINATED BY TELEPATHY. BUT ONLY A HIGHLY SOPHISTICATED LIFE FORM USUALLY HAS THAT POWER!
READY TO TAKE A LOOK, MR. SPOCK?
THERE IS NOT THE SLIGHTEST EVIDENCE OF ANY SUCH LIFE FORM ON THIS PLANET. SO WHATEVER IS OUT THERE IS BEYOND OUR EXPERIENCE!
WE'LL BEAM DOWN TO INVESTIGATE!

OUTSIDE THE MAIN COLONY, THEY PAUSED...
I'M NOT HAPPY ABOUT SPLITTING UP, BUT WE'D BETTER. YOU TAKE THAT DIRECTION...I'LL TAKE THIS. MEET HERE IN AN HOUR!
VERY WELL, CAPTAIN!
ABOUT A QUARTER OF AN HOUR LATER...
I HEAR SOMETHING LARGE IN THE UNDERGROWTH AHEAD, CAPTAIN!
SUDDENLY A HUGE SHADOW LOOMED OVER HIM...
EVEN THE IMPERTURBABLE SPOCK WAS STAGGERED...
CAPTAIN! IT'S HERE!
AND THEN HE WAS HAULED TOWARDS THE THROBBING MASS...
KIRK WAS A GOOD HALF HOUR AWAY.
MR. SPOCK! ANSWER ME! WHERE ARE YOU?
AT LAST, IN A CLEARING, HE SAW HIS COMRADE...
YOU HAD ME WORRIED! WHAT WAS ALL THAT ABOUT? AND WHY DIDN'T YOU ANSWER?
IMMEDIATELY SPOCK SWUNG ROUND...
HAVE YOU GONE MAD!
MR SPOCK! PUT DOWN THAT PHASER! HAVE YOU TAKEN LEAVE OF YOUR SENSES?

KIRK CHOSE TO FLEE...
HIS MIND'S OBVIOUSLY BEEN TAKEN OVER AS WELL!
MUST GET DR McCOY TO FIRE A TRANQUILLISER INTO HIM. THEN WE CAN ANALYSE HIS BRAIN PATTERNS ABOARD THE ENTERPRISE!
BUT SUDDENLY...
HEY - HE'S UP AHEAD OF ME NOW! HOW DID HE MANAGE THAT?
LYING IN WAIT, KIRK LEAPT ON SPOCK...
MAYBE I CAN KNOCK YOU BACK TO YOUR SENSES! COME ON, SAY SOMETHING!
AND THEN... THE GREATEST SHOCK OF ALL...
ANOTHER SPOCK! AND ANOTHER
NEXT MOMENT KIRK WAS RUNNING, DODGING AND WEAVING FOR HIS LIFE...
ONLY ONE THING IN MY FAVOUR... THEY ALL SEEM SUCH TERRIBLE SHOTS!
SOMEHOW SPOCK'S BEEN REPRODUCED AS THOUGH ON A CONVEYOR BELT! THERE COULD BE HUNDREDS OF HIM ON THE LOOSE!
IN HIS HEADLONG FLIGHT, KIRK DIDN'T SEE THE GULLY...
AAAAH! NOW I'M DONE FOR!

HE WAITED EXPECTANTLY FOR HIS END, BUT...
THEY CAN'T SEE ME! OBVIOUSLY THEY ONLY REACT TO SOUNDS!
KIRK LAY PERFECTLY STILL AS HE REALISED...
THEY'RE ALL GOOD DUPLICATES OF SPOCK... BUT NOT PERFECT. WHATEVER MADE THEM DIDN'T MASTER ALL THE INTRICACIES OF THE BODY!
AT LAST THEY MOVED OFF..
NOW WHAT? IF THE REAL SPOCK IS STILL ALIVE, HOW DO I FIND HIM? I CAN'T WANDER AROUND SHOUTING HIS NAME!
BY NOW KIRK WAS OVERCOME BY HORROR...
THESE CREATURES COULD PERFORM THIS MIRROR EFFECT THROUGHOUT THE UNIVERSE! THEY COULD DUPLICATE WHATEVER THEY WANTED AND OVERRUN EVERYTHING IN THE CONFUSION!
HE DECIDED TO BEAM BACK TO THE ENTERPRISE...
HI, SKIPPER. MR. SPOCK'S WAITING FOR YOU IN THE MICRO-LIBRARY!
WH-A-AT?
SECONDS LATER..
YOU'D BETTER BE THE REAL SPOCK!
OBVIOUSLY, CAPTAIN. THE OTHERS COULD NOT SEE, LET ALONE READ, COULD THEY?

EXPLAINING HOW HE HAD LOST CONTACT IN THE STRUGGLE, SPOCK TOLD THE REST...
I WAS DRAWN INTO A BRAIN-LIKE MASS... REMEMBER COMING TO LATER... AND THEN SAW MY DUPLICATE!
I REASONED SWIFTLY WHAT HAD HAPPENED AND BEAMED BACK TO STUDY OUR RESEARCHES!
THESE LIFE FORMS HAVE LIVED UNDERGROUND, SUBJECT TO INTENSE PRESSURES, AND THEY HAVE UNUSUAL MOLECULAR AND SENSE STRUCTURES!
THEY ARE EXCEPTIONALLY INTELLIGENT AND ABLE TO ABSORB ANY KIND OF MATTER AND REPRODUCE IT...
NCC-1701
... WHY THEY DO SO IS TO LEARN ABOUT THE NEW BEINGS THEY HAVE SUDDENLY ENCOUNTERED!
BUT YOUR FELLOW EARTHMEN REACTED IN THEIR USUAL FASHION. VIOLENTLY. SO DID I FOR THAT MATTER... WHICH IS WHY THEY HAVE PRODUCED A SPOCK THAT SHOOTS!
THEY REPRODUCED SIMILAR HOSTILE DUPLICATES OF THE COLONISTS. WHICH HASLED TO ALL THE VIOLENCE. THESE CREATURES BELIEVE WE ARE NATURALLY VIOLENT!
SO WHAT DO WE DO, MR. SPOCK?
BEAMING DOWN AGAIN, THEY WAITED UNTIL...
HERE IT COMES, CAPTAIN. NOW WHATEVER HAPPENS, DON'T INTERFERE!
SPOCK MERELY SAT ON A ROCK WRITING... AS THE HUGE MASS OF CELLS CLOSED ROUND HIM...
WHAT IS THAT MAN UP TO?

SOME TIME LATER HE KNEW...
SUCCESS, CAPTAIN. WE HAVE MADE CONTACT. BY LEARNING OUR LANGUAGE FROM WHAT I WROTE, IT CAN NOW COMMUNICATE WITH US BY TELEPATHY!
IN AN UNDERGROUND CAVERN LATER...
AS I DEDUCTED, CAPTAIN... ITS LIFE IS AN ENORMOUS COMPLEX OF INTELLIGENCE CELLS WHICH CAN SPLIT OR MERGE AT ANY TIME!
BUT IN ITS NATURAL FORM, IT CAN ONLY SURVIVE INDEFINITELY UNDERGROUND. IT SEEKS REASSURANCE THAT IT WILL MEET NO FURTHER HOSTILITY!
I'M CERTAIN WE CAN GUARANTEE THAT!
IN RETURN FOR YOUR GUARANTEE OF PROTECTION, GOVERNOR, WHOLE NEW BUILDINGS AND EQUIPMENT CAN BE BUILT BY ITS PHENOMENAL POWERS OF DUPLICATION!
WE SHALL BE DELIGHTED TO LIVE SIDE BY SIDE!
WELL, MR. SPOCK, WE KNOW WHERE TO COME NOW IF THE ENTERPRISE GOES WRONG AND WE NEED A SPARE PART!
IT WOULD BE A FAULTY SPARE PART, CAPTAIN!
AND SOON IT WAS AGREED...
THERE IS NO REASON AT ALL WHY ITS WAY OF LIFE SHOULD CLASH WITH THAT OF THE COLONISTS. IN FACT, THE TWO CAN ACTIVELY HELP EACH OTHER!
NCC-1701
NCC-1701
I-ER-THOUGHT YOU MIGHT FIND A SNAG SOMEWHERE, MR. SPOCK!
YES, CAPTAIN. I'VE SEEN ENOUGH OF MYSELF THIS MISSION TO LOOK FOR THEM!
Jim Baikie

STAR TREK

'THE GODS HAVE COME!'

CAPTAIN'S LOG—STARDATE 32-19-25. THE ENTERPRISE IS MOVING THROUGH THE EDGE OF GALAXY 517. THIS IS UNEXPLORED TERRITORY AND MY ORDERS ARE TO PROCEED WITH CAUTION...
I'VE PICKED UP ANOTHER BURST, SIR!
LET'S HEAR IT, LIEUTENANT UHURA.
AAAAAAAHHHH...
JUST THE SAME OLD SUPERCHARGED SIGHING SOUND. WHAT D'YOU MAKE OF IT, SPOCK?
I CAN THINK OF NO LOGICAL EXPLANATION, CAPTAIN.
IF IT WAS SOME NATURAL PHENONOMEN, THE SOUNDS WOULD HAVE A PATTERN.
YET IF IT HAS AN INTELLIGENT ORIGIN WHY DON'T WE GET ANY RESPONSE TO OUR CALLS? WE SHOULD BE WITHIN SCANNING RANGE SOON...
AND...
ALPHA 332 CERTAINLY HAS A REMARKABLE SIMILARITY TO EARTH, CAPTAIN.
THE GEOLOGICAL AND ATMOSPHERIC READINGS ENDORSE THAT. SPOCK, THERE'S LITTLE DOUBT IT HAS THE ABILITY TO SUPPORT LIFE.
ONCE IN ORBIT...
ANY NEW THEORIES AS TO THOSE BROADCASTS, SPOCK?
THERE'S AN ACTIVE VOLCANO HERE, SIR. IT COULD HAVE SOME CONNECTION.
HOW ACTIVE IS IT?
A MAJOR ERUPTION IN HOURS, DAYS OR WEEKS.
SIR!
AAAAAAHHHH...
HAVE YOU TAKEN A FIX ON IT, LIEUTENANT?
253 SOUTH, 816 EAST, CAPTAIN!
BANG ON THE SPOT WHERE OUR VOLCANO LIES, CAPTAIN!
CAPTAIN KIRK DECIDES ON A TWO-MAN, SWIFT INVESTIGATION...

COUGH...COUGH... NOT EXACTLY A HEALTHY SPOT, SPOCK!
AS A VULCAN, THE SULPHUR DOESN'T BOTHER ME QUITE SO MUCH. SHALL WE CHECK THE CRATER?
LATER...
ANY...COUGH... RADIATION?
NOTHING, CAPTAIN!
SUDDENLY...
AAAAAAHHH...
WHAT THE...
AAAAAAAHHHH...
IT'S COMING FROM LOWER DOWN, SPOCK!
I WOULD FEEL MORE COMFORTABLE IF WE COULD SEE CLEARLY. I DON'T LIKE THE IDEA OF STUMBLING INTO THE UNKNOWN...
IN THE NEXT SECOND, SPOCK'S WISH COMES TRUE...
I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT!
ONE'S LOGIC IS TESTED, I AGREE, CAPTAIN!
AAAAAHH...
AAAAAAAHHH...
CAN THAT REALLY BE THE SAME NOISE PICKED UP MILLIONS OF KILOMETRES OUT IN SPACE?
WE WILL ONLY DISCOVER THAT AFTER A MORE DETAILED EXAMINATION, CAPTAIN.
FOLLOWERS OF THE FIERY ONE! HIS MESSENGERS HAVE COME!
AIEE!
I WONDER WHAT SHE IS CONVEYING TO THEM?
THAT'S ODD, CAPTAIN. I RECEIVED THE INFORMATION QUITE CLEARLY, YET SHE NEVER OPENED HER MOUTH.
TELEPATHY. I WONDER WHY I CAN'T PICK IT UP?

NEVER MIND, CAPTAIN. ONE OF US CAN RECEIVE. SO I'D BETTER SEE IF I CAN TRANSMIT, BEFORE THEY STAMPEDE!
PEACE TO YOU! WE COME IN FRIENDSHIP!
STAY, CHILDREN OF THE FIERY ONE! THE LORD OF THE MISTS SPEAKS TO US!
WE HAVE PRAYED FOR YOUR COMING, GREAT ONE! OUR PEOPLE ARE MUCH TROUBLED BY WAR. YOU HAVE COME TO HELP US?
WAR IS AN EVIL! NO RACE SHOULD SEEK TO DOMINATE ANOTHER! PROGRESS CAN ONLY COME FROM PEACE!
MARACU TELLS SPOCK OF THE CENTURIES LONG CONFLICT BETWEEN HER PEOPLE, THE PARRACAS AND THOSE THAT DWELL ON THE OTHER SIDE OF BILUDRIN. THE SACRED MOUNTAIN. THAT THE TURRACAS HAVE THREATENED TO WIPE THEM OUT IN AN ALL-OUT BATTLE...
I HAVE TOLD MY PEOPLE THAT THE FIERY ONE IS ANGRY WITH THE KILLING. THAT IF WE PRAY TO HIM, HE WOULD ANSWER.
CUT OFF FROM THIS MENTAL EXCHANGE, CAPTAIN KIRK CONTACTS THE "ENTERPRISE"...
WHAT'S THE STATE OF THIS MOUNTAIN NOW, SCOTTIE?
IT'S BUILDING UP TO A REALLY BIG ONE, CAPTAIN. D'YOU WANT ME TO BEAM YOU BACK?
VERY TEMPTING, SCOTTIE. BUT WE STILL HAVE THINGS TO DO DOWN HERE.
WELL, DON'T WASTE A SECOND MORE THAN YOU HAVE TO CAPTAIN.
THE INFORMATION IS PASSED ON TO MARACU...
DO NOT FALTER MORE THAN A MINUTE, MARACU. YOUR PEOPLE ARE IN GREAT DANGER!
I WILL HEED YOU, GOD OF THE SKY!
THAT'S THEM TAKEN CARE OF. I DOUBT WHETHER WE'LL GET SUCH AN EASY RECEPTION FROM THE WARLIKE TURRACAS!
BUT, CAN WE EVEN REACH THEM IN TIME? BILUDRIN LOOKS READY TO BLOW HIS TOP!
AT THIS RATE IT COULD TAKE A COUPLE OF DAYS TO GET ROUND THE MOUNTAIN!
THE SLIGHTEST HICCUP AND WE'RE BEAMING BACK TO THE ENTERPRISE, MR SPOCK!

BUT NEXT SECOND...
LOOK OUT!
UH!
BEFORE THEY CAN DEFEND THEMSELVES...
OOF!
UGH!
WHEN THEY RECOVER...
WHO ARE THESE STRANGERS?
WE FOUND THEM HEADING INTO OUR TERRITORY ON PARRACA BEASTS, MY LORD.
THEN LET THEM DIE! ALLIES OF MARACU ARE NO FRIENDS OF THE GREAT TURR!
IF YOU DON'T HEED WHAT WE SAY, OLD MAN, YOU WON'T BE SURVIVING LONG, YOURSELVES!
THE MOUNTAIN IS GOING TO BRING FIRE DOWN ON YOUR HEADS! YOU MUST LEAVE AT ONCE!
YOU ARE A FOOL, STRANGER! WE ARE WARRIORS! THE GREAT TURR RUNS FROM NO-ONE! THE MOUNTAIN OBEYS ME! I AM ITS MASTER!
I OFFER YOU TO BELUDDIN! HE SHALL CONSUME YOU IN HIS FLAMES!
YOU RIDICULOUS, OLD FOOL! YOU ARE CHOOSING TO DESTROY YOUR ENTIRE PEOPLE!
THE TORTUROUS CLIMB IS FINALLY ACCOMPLISHED...
RECEIVE THIS GIFT, FIERY SERVANT OF TURR!
A MOMENT, OLD MAN! OUR PEOPLE GRANT THEIR ENEMIES A TIME TO PRAY!
INCREDIBLE, ISN'T IT, CAPTAIN? ON ONE SIDE OF THIS VOLCANO THE PARRACAS THINK IT REPRESENTS PEACE...
...ON THIS SIDE IT SYMBOLISES WAR! WHICHEVER WAY YOU READ IT, SPOCK, WE SHALL BE LUCKY TO SURVIVE!

VERY WELL, BUT MAKE IT BRIEF!
AS BRIEF AS IT TAKES YOU TO GET US BEAMED UP, CAPTAIN!
THIS IS THE CAPTAIN, SCOTTIE. GET US OUT OF HERE!
AND...
WHAT HAS HAPPENED?
THEY WERE SPIRITS OF THE MOUNTAIN! THIS PLACE IS CURSED! THEY WILL ATTACK US!
COME BACK, YOU FOOLS!
NO! THEY SPOKE OF DANGER! WE BELIEVE WHAT THEY SAID!
MY MAGIC IS GREATER THAN THEIRS... AAAAGH!
SECONDS LATER...
BACK ABOARD THE 'ENTERPRISE'...
EXTREMELY CLOSE, CAPTAIN! OUR SECOND PEACE MISSION NEARLY SAW THE END OF US!
IT WAS STILL OUR DUTY TO TRY, AT LEAST THE PEACEFUL RACE WILL SURVIVE.
HOW INCREDIBLE THAT SUCH A PRIMITIVE INTELLIGENCE COULD BROADCAST THEIR THOUGHTS DEEP INTO SPACE!
THAT'S YOUR TROUBLE, MR SPOCK. YOU SEE THINGS AS LOGICAL OR ILLOGICAL. THE HUMAN MIND IS OPEN TO SUCH ENIGMAS.

THE PLANET ANDRIUS LIES IN THE ARCAN-BETA SYSTEM, AN ADVANCED CIVILIZATION. ANDRIUS WELCOMES THE ARRIVAL OF THE STARSHIP U.S.S. ENTERPRISE. THE PLANET'S GOVERNOR, DALMON, INVITES CAPTAIN KIRK TO PAY A VISIT
STAND BY, I'M BEAMING DOWN!
STAR TREK
ENSIGN CHEKOV IS CHOSEN TO ACCOMPANY CAPTAIN KIRK.
BUT THEN, STARTLINGLY...
WITHIN MOMENTS, THE MEN ARE ON ANDRIUS...
I BID YOU GREETING, CAPTAIN KIRK!
GOVERNOR! TRAGEDY, GOVERNOR! UTTER TRAGEDY!
ON THE ENTERPRISE.
THE VARTAR MISSILES HIT THE ENTERPRISE...
A SURPRISE ATTACK, SIR! A VORNERIAN SHIP HAS LANDED JUST OUTSIDE THE CITY!
WE'RE UNDER ATTACK!
THEY LAUNCHED VARTAR MISSILES AT THE-THE ENTERPRISE! THEY THOUGHT IT WAS A HOSTILE CRAFT!
MEANWHILE...
INCREDIBLY, THERE IS NO RESPONSE TO KIRK'S ATTEMPT TO CONTACT HIS SHIP!
DAMAGE REPORTS! IMMEDIATELY! EMERGENCY SQUADS TO AREAS THREE, FIVE, TWELVE.
IF ENTERPRISE IS UNDER FIRE, WE'VE GOT TO GET BACK THERE, DALMON!
VARTAR MISSILES, CAPTAIN! THEY ARE DESIGNED TO CLOG... TO CANCEL ALL AN ENEMY'S SYSTEMS! ENGINES-CONTROL-COMMUNICATIONS! EVERYTHING!
THAT WILL BE DIFFICULT, CAPTAIN.
YOU MEAN THERE'S NO WAY I CAN REACH MY CREW?

THEN, BEFORE DALMON CAN ANSWER...
BA-ROOOOMMM!
NYAAAAGH! VORNERIANS!
ZARRK! GET DALMON! THOSE ALIENS, TOO!
NNNNFFF!
FIGHT 'EM OFF, CHEKOV! FIGHT 'EM OFF!
THE ATTACK IS OVER IN SECONDS.
BACK TO THE SHIP! WE HAVE OUR HOSTAGE!
BUT UNARMED AS THEY ARE THE MEN FROM ENTERPRISE ARE VIRTUALLY POWERLESS AGAINST THE AGGRESSORS.
URRRGH!
NNNGGG!
ON ENTERPRISE, THE SITUATION IS CRITICAL!
STEERING COMPLETELY DEAD, MR SPOCK.
TOTAL COMMUNICATIONS BREAKDOWN.
WHAT ABOUT ENGINES, MR SCOTT?
THEY'RE CLOGGED. I'VE TRIED TO BLOW IT CLEAR... BUT IT'S NO USE.
I'LL ORDER WORKING PARTIES OUTSIDE TO TAKE A CLOSER LOOK. IN THE MEANTIME, PASS THE WORD TO ALL SECTIONS TO REMAIN CALM.

WHEN CAPTAIN KIRK, CHEKOV AND DALMON REGAIN CONSCIOUSNESS...
'WHERE ARE WE?
ON MY SHIP, ALIEN. ON YOUR WAY TO VORNERIA WITH MY SPLENDID PRIZE, GOVERNOR DALMON! I FANCY WE CAN BARGAIN FOR ANDRIUS'S SURRENDER WITH HIM IN OUR CLUTCHES!
SO, I HAVE TO TELL YOU, ARE YOUR PEOPLE ON ENTERPRISE. YOU SEE, WE HAVE A SIMPLE DEFENSIVE SYSTEM ON ANDRIUS. OUR MISSILES CAN INCAPACITATE A CRAFT...
WE'RE REALLY IN A BAD SPOT...
BAD LUCK ON THEM. IF MY MASTERS DECIDE THEY ARE OF NO USE TO US, THEY WILL DIE.
THESE - THESE PEOPLE ARE NOT ALLIES. THEY ARE GUESTS...
... THEN, HELPLESS, IT DRIFTS WITHOUT POWER... INTO A VIOLENT ASTEROID BELT BEYOND OUR PLANET. THERE, IT WILL BE POUNDED AND DESTROYED BY COLLISION WITH A SPACEBORNE ROCK.
NOT IN TIME. THERE ARE REVERSAL MISSILES ON ANDRIUS... BUT WITHOUT MY ORDERS, MY PEOPLE WILL NEVER FIRE THEM. THEY WILL BE TOO BUSY CONFERRING ABOUT MY CAPTURE!
THAT MEANS THAT SPOCK AND OTHERS ARE BOUND FOR CERTAIN DOOM!
YOU CAN'T MEAN IT! IS THERE ANY WAY THEY CAN CLEAR THE ENGINES?
KIRK STARTS WHISTLING. A TUNELESS MONOTONE THAT SOON HAS THE DESIRED EFFECT!
NOW CHEKOV MOVES LIKE A STRIKING SNAKE...
KIRK CAN'T TRUST OPEN SPEECH. HE SCRATCHES OUT A MESSAGE...
ONLY CHANCE — ESCAPE AND TAKE OVER THIS SHIP FOR IMMEDIATE RETURN TO ANDRIUS. TRUST ME
STOP THAT CONFOUNDED NOISE!
ARRRRGH!

GET HIS LOCK ACTIVATOR, SIR!
WHAT NOW, CAPTAIN?
WE'VE GOT SURPRISE ON OUR SIDE! ANY VORNARIANS WE RUN INTO — GUN THEM DOWN! IF WE AREN'T RUTHLESS — WE'RE DEAD!
THE GUNS ARE JUST STUN-FORCE, CAPTAIN!
Y-YES, I-I SURRENDER!
TOGETHER, KIRK AND DALMON RUSH THE BRIDGE...
WHAT..?
ONE MOVE AND YOU'RE DEAD!
OKAY, CHEKOV, LOCK 'EM ALL UP!
THE SHAKEN VORNARIAN DOES AS HE'S TOLD. SOON, HE AND HIS ENTIRE CREW ARE BATTENED DOWN. IN THE CELLS...
WILLINGLY, DALMON CARRIES KIRK'S ORDERS BACK TO CHEKOV IN THE ENGINE ROOM...
TURNING TO PORT, CAPTAIN! CONTINUING TO ONE-EIGHTY DEGREES!
CAN - CAN YOU FLY THIS CRAFT, CAPTAIN?
I THINK SO. THE SYSTEMS SEEM LOGICAL ENOUGH. DIRECTION SEEMS TO BE GOVERNED BY FORWARD JETS...
YOU'RE GOING HOME, DALMON! NOW WE'D BETTER SEE ABOUT COMMUNICATIONS...

BUT MORE PROBLEMS! CAPTAIN KIRK CAN'T FIND OUT HOW TO WORK THE SHIP'S TRANSMITTERS!
CONFOUND IT...
WE'VE GOT TO MAKE CONTACT, CAPTAIN...
LET ME, SIR! I TOOK THE SAME RADIO COURSES AS UHURA...
ON ANDRIUS...
SENNITAR BATTERY TO CENTRAL CONTROL! VORNERIAN SHIP RETURNING WITHIN RANGE! REQUEST PERMISSION TO OPEN FIRE!
PERMISSION GRANTED! BUT BEFORE THE BATTERY COMMANDER CAN ACTIVATE...
HOLD YOUR FIRE!
STOP! THIS IS GOVERNOR DALMON! ENEMY SHIP IS IN OUR HANDS... REPEAT – OUR HANDS!
AND ON ENTERPRISE, HORRIBLY CLOSE TO THE DANGERS OF THE ZONE OF DESTRUCTION...
LISTEN CAREFULLY... THERE IS A VESSEL APPROACHING THE ASTEROID ZONE. RANGE ON IT AND FIRE ANTI-VARTAR MISSILES! ANTI-VARTAR! IS THAT CLEAR?
CLEAR, GOVERNOR!
CONTROL SYSTEMS REACTIVATED!
COMMUNICATIONS CLEARED! I'M GETTING THE CAPTAIN!
BUT AHEAD! SIGNAL SCOTT! FULL THRUST ASTERN!
WELL, MR SPOCK, WE'LL BE WELCOMING GOVERNOR DALMON ABOARD IN ABOUT AN HOUR. BUT FIRST, I'LL TELL YOU WHAT'S BEEN HAPPENING TO YOU. YOU KNOW – I THINK MY STORY WILL MAKE EVEN YOUR HAIR CURL...
IN THE NICK OF TIME, DISASTER IS AVERTED. AND LATER, KIRK AND CHEKOV BEAM BACK ON BOARD...